

FOR SWEET CHARITY'S SAKE

The Governor Cuts Appropriation Garments According to the Treasury Cloth.

A list of the institutions in north-eastern Pennsylvania receiving State aid, with the amounts appropriated for their benefit by the legislature, and the net sums which they will receive, as approved by Gov. Stuart, is given below. It will be seen that the Farview Hospital for the Criminal Insane, instead of the \$250,000 State Hospital, Scranton \$182,942 100,000 State Hospital for Criminal Insane 250,000 Pennsylvania Oral School, Scranton 58,608 50,500 Simon H. Barnes Memorial Hospital, Susquehanna 7,500 Hospital Association, Carbondale 29,050 20,000 Hahnemann Hospital, Scranton 50,000 Hospital Association, Pittston 26,000 20,000 St. Joseph's Home 10,000 8,000 West Side Hospital, Scranton 45,500 15,000 Wayne County Hospital Association 5,000 5,000 House of Good Shepherd 2,500 2,500 Florence Crittenton Home 4,000 3,000 Home for the Friendless 16,000 15,000 Associated Charities and Humane Society 10,000 5,000 Dikes, Delaware River 15,000 10,000 Hatching and Propagation Work, Fisheries 90,000 80,000

MEMORIAL.

The Northern Blue—The Southern Gray—By David Harvey. Wherever comrades may repose, free from the bugle's call, As heroes, they in men's lives, torn, scar'd by steel and ball; There let us meet and mingle tears in unison to-day, And scatter floral wreaths, alike, upon the blue and gray, The few remaining "Vets," with pride, and trembling, tottering tread All join to decorate the graves of our heroic dead. The breach of peace that once prevailed, from age has died away, The tears of love are shed the same upon the blue and gray, With din of battle on their ear, the scenes of war in mind, Our brave defenders, aged, gray, are dropping out of line, E're long the "taps," will call the last true Soldier Boy away, Who may have worn the Northern blue—perhaps the Southern gray.

No slab of granite mark the spot where many warriors rest; No loving hands with garlands fair to lay upon their breast; But yet the stars that guard each mound of consecrated clay, Smile down with equal rays of love on both the blue and gray. They laid their guns and swords aside with many a manly shout; From earthly service, one by one, were gently mustered out, And as the flowers of May adorn their silent graves to-day, Our Nation clasps the hands of peace o'er both the blue and gray. N. B.—If the reader of the above "Poem," will send five 2-cent stamps to the author, Dannon Harvey, Clearfield, Pa., who is a helpless invalid, he will greatly appreciate the favor and will send in return, his Photo and the poem, nicely printed on plate paper, suitable for scrap-book or framing.

NOT A PASSENGER KILLED

On the Pennsylvania System in a Train Accident in 1908.

Philadelphia, May 20.—Reports of all accidents on the 23,000 miles of track of the Pennsylvania Railroad system show that in 1908 the various lines carried 141,659,543 passengers, and that not a passenger was killed as the result of an accident to a train. The lines carried 11,344,413 fewer passengers than in 1907, a loss of 7.4 per cent., but the total of passengers injured in train accidents was only 102, a reduction of 452, or 81.6 per cent. from 1907. These figures include every case requiring surgical or medical attention. Only one of every 1,388,819 passengers carried was injured. The number of passengers traveling a distance of one mile during the year was 3,457,671,462, so that for each passenger carried one mile 33,898,739 were carried in safety to one injured. The passenger trains in 1908 travelled 58,440,449 miles. Freight trains travelled 60,293,996 miles. Of the subsidiary lines, independently operated, the record of the Long Island Railroad is most striking. That line carried in the year 23,242,838 passengers and only seventeen were injured in train accidents. This line has been operated for fifteen years without a fatality to a passenger due to a train wreck.

The Bishop's Job.

A bishop was staying with a friend in a country house. On Sunday morning as he passed through the library, he found a small boy curled up in a big chair, deeply interested in a book. "Are you going to church, Tom?" he asked. "No, sir," he replied. "Why, I am," said the bishop. "Huh," said the boy, "you've got to go, it's your job."

recommended, will be obliged to get along with much less than half that sum; but even that amount laid out for labor and materials largely furnished within the county, within the next two years, is not to be despised. It is also gratifying to note that, of all the appropriations made outside of the State Hospital, the only one not reduced by the blue pencil of the Governor, was for the benefit of the Honesdale Hospital Association, the application for which was made by Hon. Leopold Fuerth, author of the bill incorporating the institution.

The appended list shows the amounts awarded each institution by the Legislature and the sums each will receive:

State Hospital, Scranton	\$182,942	\$182,942
State Hospital for Criminal Insane	250,000	100,000
Pennsylvania Oral School, Scranton	58,608	50,500
Simon H. Barnes Memorial Hospital, Susquehanna	7,500	5,000
Hospital Association, Carbondale	29,050	20,000
Hahnemann Hospital, Scranton	50,000	50,000
Hospital Association, Pittston	26,000	20,000
St. Joseph's Home	10,000	8,000
West Side Hospital, Scranton	45,500	15,000
Wayne County Hospital Association	5,000	5,000
House of Good Shepherd	2,500	2,500
Florence Crittenton Home	4,000	3,000
Home for the Friendless	16,000	15,000
Associated Charities and Humane Society	10,000	5,000
Dikes, Delaware River	15,000	10,000
Hatching and Propagation Work, Fisheries	90,000	80,000

DELIVERS MAIL BY WIRE.

Device to Save Trouble for People of Rural Mail Routes.

John W. White, former county treasurer of Clay City, has invented a device on which a patent will soon be issued for the delivery of rural mail. The purpose of the invention is that of conveying the mail to and from residences at a distance from the route, doing away with the necessity for walking back and forth to the stationary boxes along the line. The carrier, on coming to a station by the roadside, puts the mail for a patron who lives a quarter or even a half mile away into a small receptacle, or box, for the purpose and shoots it over a strand of wire which has been adjusted between points; this signals its arrival at the residence, it is emptied, and matter to be mailed is deposited into it, when it is shot back to the carrier, making the round at the rate of a mile a minute. By a very simple manipulation the impetus is given it at either end to carry the special box over the line. The inventor says that it can be adjusted so as to make delivery a mile from the rural route.—Indianapolis News.

CITIZEN'S 5 MILE RACE.

In hopes that every athlete will read the following suggestions, they are herein printed for their guidance. First, before competing, or even entering upon the course of training necessary to compete in this event safely, each athlete is advised to have his heart examined.

Second, not only should the athlete have his arms and body covered in his practice, but he should likewise wear a loose fitting pair of long woolen trousers, and he should have his feet well protected, by strong soles, from the pebbles and hard road, and thus avoid bruises. Tobacco and liquor should be avoided, as no man can get in his best condition and partake of these things; especially is this true of the young athlete who has not formed the habit of depending upon these stimulants.

The training should be started with long walks at a rapid gait with frequent jogs, and the distance of the jog should be gradually increased until by the 15 of May every contestant can safely jog at about two-thirds his best speed the full course of five miles without great inconvenience. He should be especially sure to cover up warmly after his work, and after his heart and lungs have resumed their normal rhythm, and his temperature has become normal, to be rubbed down in a warm room, free from draughts, after which he should rest in bed warmly covered up for at least an hour.

While the man running feels warm, his arms and shoulders being exposed to the cold air it is very easy for him to contract rheumatism and colds, which will result later in life in much pain and discomfort.

THEY ALMOST FOUGHT.

The Angular Chap and the Stern-faced Man Have a Little Talk.

The angular chap who had been jotting down notes on the margin of a newspaper approached the stern-faced man in the waterproof collar. "Beg pardon, sir; but could I ask you a question?" "If it isn't nonsensical." "Well, my memory isn't good of late. Who invented the sewing-machine?" "Howe." "H'm! He must be a little deaf. Who invented the sewing-machine?" "Howe." "Great Scott! I'd better get a trumpet. The old geezer is as deaf as he can be. Hey, there, who invented the sewing-machine?" "Howe!" "The angular chap leaned over and curbed his hands. Then he inquired: "For the last time, who invented the sewing-machine?" "H-o-w-e—Howe. Mr. Howe. And now if you ask me again blamed if I don't thrash you within an inch of your life. Now get!" And the angular chap "got."

LOTS OF TROUBLE RAISING CHICKENS

(Continued from Citizen of May 12th.)

"Well, husband, what did Ham & Hittinger say about the fire?"

"Why, they told me to bring down my fire insurance policy and some of the ashes from the fire; as they represent a good company and this will be all the evidence that is required."

"Why, didn't they ask you about the building, and what caused the fire?"

"Yes, I told them that the building was one-story high and twenty-four by thirty-two, and they did not ask me if I meant inches or feet. They also asked me how the building was lighted, and I told them that we used nothing but kerosene lamps, and that it was the lamp that exploded that caused the fire and the great loss of life. Then they said that owing to the great loss of life, and everything all burned to ashes, they would pay the insurance at once."

"Well, I am glad that we are not insured in some of the other insurance companies. When you notify them, they come and ask all sorts of questions. You have to tell them the time of the fire and the color of the flames, and they want to know how it started even if you don't know yourself. They go as far as to measure the ashes, to see how much wood or lumber was consumed in the fire, and after you go through all this fuss, they say, 'Well, we will put up another building for you'; but Ham & Hittinger don't believe in that kind of business. They say that they only represent good, reliable companies and, when there is a fire, pay what they agree to pay and don't try to cheat people by a whole lot of imaginary talk. Say, wife, why those two Bills are the limit. Here I have my cheek, and they never saw the fire or the place where it happened. Well, well, well! Now we will be able to start in the poultry business again. You see that the old saying is, 'if at first you don't succeed, try, try, again.' Don't talk about success. We only had twenty-five dollars invested in the business, and now we have eight hundred dollars to start all over new by just one little brooder burning down. By George, that's making poultry pay—seven hundred and seventy-five dollars profit in one month! I wonder if the Honesdale Poultry Association, or its members, can beat that record! Well, if they do, they've got to go some. Well, it's May now, and if we are going to start afresh it is about time to begin to make some preparation. It's getting a little late to start an incubator; go down to the White Mills Incubator and Brooder Factory and order another brooder. Tell them to be sure and make it waterproof, and when it is ready, to call us upon the phone. Now we will go over to Decker's and order twenty-five white leghorns and have them ready by the time our new brooder comes. May be he hasn't any on hand just now. Oh, yes, he has, though, he is hatching them by the bushel basket full this season—three hundred and fifty to a lick. Why he has it down just like perpetual motion; all he has to do is to pull out the drawer and there they are, all you want, at only a few cents a piece."

"Hello, say, is this twenty-nine?"

"Yes."

"Well, say, your new brooder is ready for you."

"All right, I will send down John Brock right away."

"Oh, there's John ploughing a garden; say, Mr. Brock, will you go down to the brooder factory and fetch my new brooder?"

"Yes, madam; but I feel awfully dry."

"You men are always dry; just wait a minute and I will get you a drink. Now, John I don't want you to give me away; you see I belong to the Sons of Temperance and it is strictly forbidden to touch, taste, or handle."

"Oh, you need not be afraid of me; I was only too glad to get one. I will be back in about ten minutes with your brooder."

John having returned with the brooder:

"You may take it around on the other side of the house, and then it will be where we intend to use it." After unloading the brooder, "Well, John, what is the charge?"

"Oh, a quarter I guess."

"Say, will you have another?"

"No, thank you; the Ladies' Aid meet at our house this afternoon, and I don't want them to smell my breath."

"Now, wife, here we have our new brooder; just step over to Decker's and get the leghorns."

Placing the leghorns in the brooder:

"He said the last time the wind blew and caught our brooder on fire. This time I will dig a hole in the ground level with the top of the brooder and then the wind will blow over the top and there will be no danger of any fire."

"The brooder being lowered down into the hole the lamp was lighted and everything was left for the night. About twelve o'clock the wife awoke and said, 'Don't you hear it commencing to rain? I wonder if the little chicks will get wet, down in that deep hole?'"

"Oh, no, don't you know that I ordered it water proof? Lie down and go to sleep, and trust everything to me."

After awakening in the morning, it still continued to rain and she said, the first thing, "We will go and see the little chicks, before we start on anything

else."

They both started for the brooder and to their surprise the hole had become full of water, and on lifting the lid the little chicks were found to be all drowned and floating on the top of the water.

"The Lord always shows judgment to some people," she said: "First you smashed the brooder to kindling wood; then we were burnt out by fire, and now we are drowned by water! Oh Lord deliver us from the poultry business, and teach my husband some other profession!"

"Well, say, did you ever have a crop bound chicken and do you know the symptoms or cure? When you go to your hen house you will notice that there is a chicken that acts a little strangely. She does not move around so lively, nor does she seem to care about her food. Probably you do not pay much attention to her at first, but at the next visit you find that she is becoming worse and at last you decide to catch her to find out what is wrong. After a careful examination, you find that she is crop-bound. Take her out from the flock, and put her in some other place where she can have plenty of exercise, but nothing to eat. Then give her a dose of castor oil, and at the same time gently knead the crop. Do this morning and night, but be sure that she cannot get anything to eat while under this treatment. After two or three days you will find that, in most cases, nearly all the food will have left the crop, but you must allow the crop to get entirely empty before giving any food. Then feed bread and milk for two or three days, gradually increasing with a little mash, and finally allow the regular ration of whatever you may be in the habit of feeding. This is my own practical experience and I think that you will agree with me that it is better than using the knife, which sometimes we have to do, when they will not respond to this treatment; but if you have patience you will find that in the majority of cases, there is no need of cutting, as the use of the knife weakens the condition of the bird.

JOSEPH STEPHENS.

White Mills, Pa., May 20, 1908.

CAVE SNAKES OF SELANGOR.

Their Curious Coloration and How It is Suited to Their Habits.

About ten years ago H. N. Ridley made an exploration of the limestone caves of Selangor in the Malay peninsula with the object of ascertaining whether they contained any form of animals, specially adapted for life in complete darkness. The results were disappointing. Neither blind, large eyed nor colorless animals such as inhabit caves in temperate regions were discovered. However, it was found that a snake, *Culber taeniurus*, lives in the caves, where it feeds exclusively on the bats sheltering there in extreme abundance, and that these examples are much paler in color than the typical form of this widely distributed species, which inhabits eastern Asia from China to the Malay Archipelago, and attains a length of 7½ feet.

Mr. Ridley thus describes the coloration of the cave specimens: The top of the head is bluish gray and there is a black line about an inch long through the eye toward the neck. The neck and back are of a pale ochreous color, each scale being tipped with isabelline, getting paler toward the tail; the centre of the back is yellowish, and the belly pale yellowish white along the sides runs a purplish gray bar, becoming darker or black toward the tail.

The coloration is remarkably suited to the habits of the snakes which frequent the darkest portion of the caves, living at a considerable distance from the mouth, but it may sometimes be met with at the mouth. It has a habit of resting on the ledges of rocks in the neighborhood of the exits of the caves, with the head hanging over the edge, so as to capture the bats as they fly in and out.

The walls of the caves, though of white crystalline limestone, are not pure white but of a pale ochreous yellow, and here and there are black veins running usually vertically down the sides. The coloring of the snake is so exactly that of the walls, the black lines on the tail representing the shadow of a crack or projecting vein that the animal when at rest on the walls is often exceedingly difficult to see and readily escapes observation, even on the part of those on a careful lookout for them.

Messrs. Annandale and Robinson, who also observed the snake in the Jalor and Selangor caves, say it is usually found in the darkest part of the cave, but thought it seemed dazed and purblind when suddenly brought out into a bright light it soon regains normal vision.

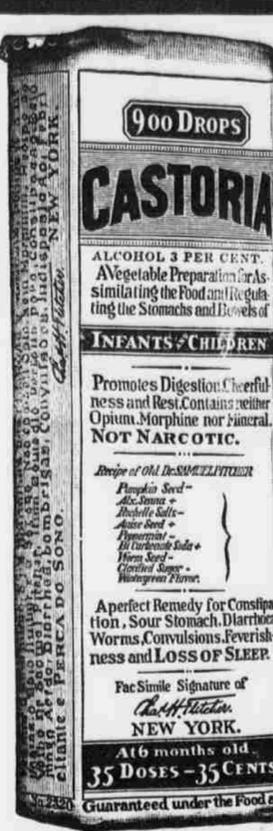
Proof of Japanese Enthusiasm.

The spectators at wrestling matches in Japan, pelt the winner with their hats. This is a custom with the Japanese for showing their appreciation of the skill of the winner. The hats are gathered up by the attendants and handed to the champion. Eventually the owner comes forward and redeem their hats with presents of various kinds. The custom in question, is, it is explained, due to a recognition of the fact that enthusiasm, is likely to cool down shortly after the event which excited it is passed. So to prove the genuineness of his hat as a pledge to be redeemed in his cooler moments.

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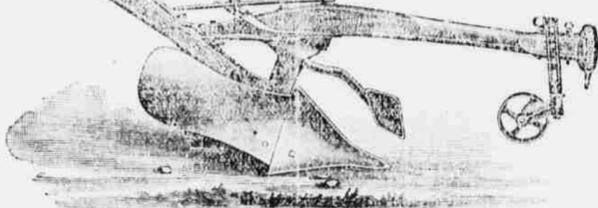
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